



MARVEL
COMICS
SPIDER-MAN
SEPT '96 72

SPIDER-MAN

HEROES REBORN
UPDATE INSIDE!

THIS MONTH'S
MUST-READ
MARVEL COMICS

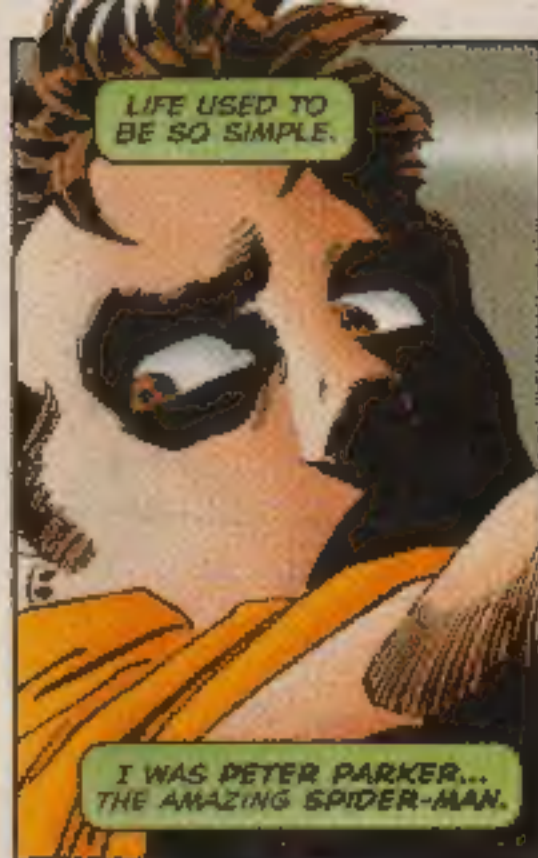
DIRECT EDITION



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ONSLAUGHT
IMPACT **2**

JAB
WAREZ



LIFE USED TO BE SO SIMPLE.

I WAS PETER PARKER...
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN.



THEN THINGS HAPPENED...
THINGS CHANGED...

...AND NOW I'M CONTENT TO
FILL MY WAKING HOURS AS A
HUSBAND, A FATHER-TO-BE,
AND A STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER
FOR THE DAILY BUGLE.



NOT A
BAD LIFE...
REALLY.



IT'S NOT LIKE LIFE HAS GOTTEN
ANY LESS INTERESTING SINCE I
LOST MY SPIDER-POWERS.



GUESS I SHOULDN'T
SAY "LOST" — THEY
HAVE STARTED COMING
BACK... SPORADICALLY.



RIGHT NOW I COULD REALLY USE
THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH
OF A SPIDER. NOT TO MENTION
THE WALL-CLIMBING ABILITIES.



AN HOUR AGO I WAS ON THE
WAY HOME FROM A STAY IN THE
INTENSIVE CARE WARD OF NEW
YORK UNIVERSITY MEDICAL CENTER
WITH THE LOVE OF MY LIFE, THE
WOMAN WHO IS CARRYING MY
CHILD, MARY JANE PARKER. *

THE AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN
#475 — 17



SUDDENLY, JUST WHEN
WE THOUGHT THINGS WERE
STARTING TO LOOK UP FOR US...



...THE WORLD'S GONE MAD!

A STAN LEE
Presentation
brought to
you by -
**HOWARD
MACKIE/
JOHN
ROMITA JR./
AL
WILLIAMSON**
Story
and
Art

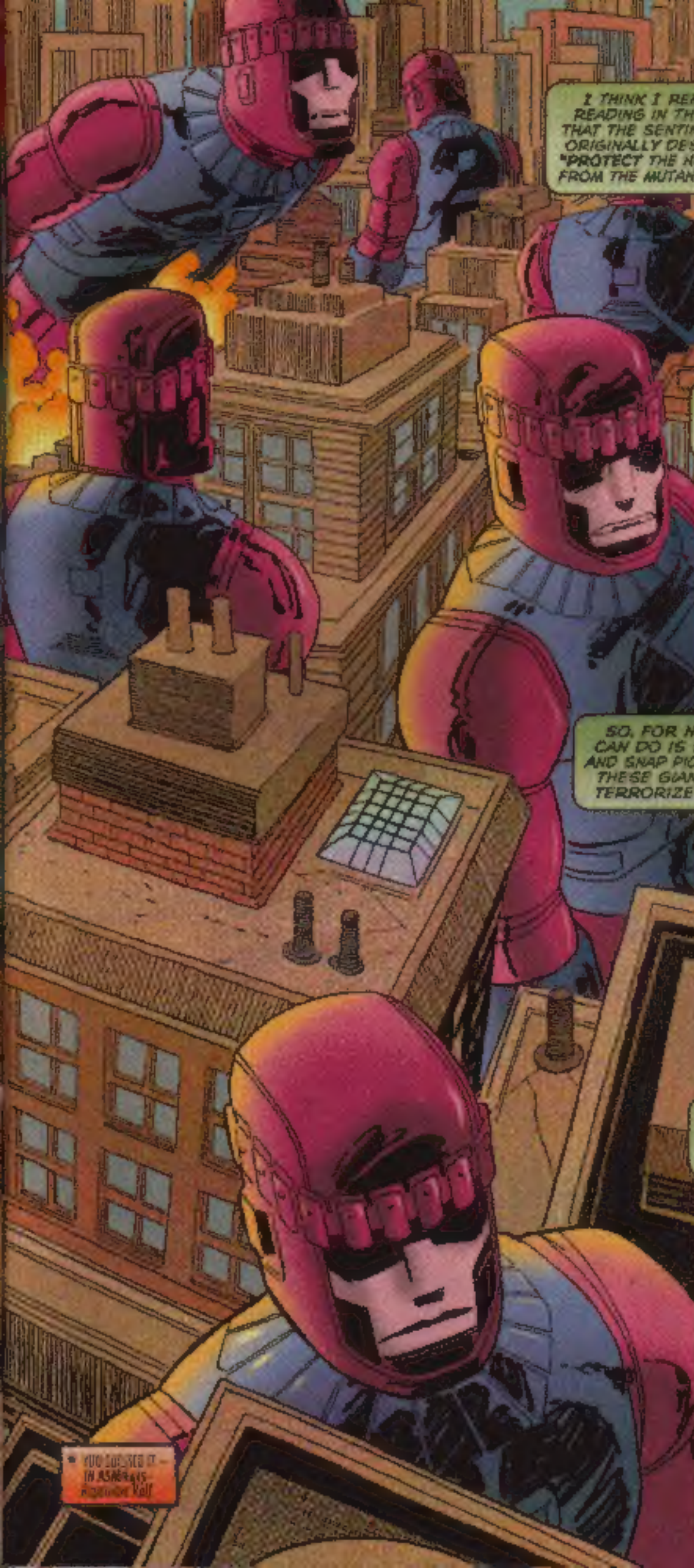
TOOK MARY JANE TO THE RELATIVE
SAFETY OF THE DAILY BUGLE BUILDING.
HAD TO GET AS FAR AWAY FROM
MARY JANE AS POSSIBLE.

THE GENTINELS
TARGETED ME AS
A THREAT WHEN MY
SPIDER-POWERS
CAME BACK. THEN
LEFT ME ALONE
WHEN THE POWERS
FADED. I

CAN'T RISK
BEING NEAR HER
AND THE BABY
WHEN MY POWERS
DECIDE TO KICK
BACK IN.

**RICHARD
STARKINGS&
COMICRAFT** Lettering
KEVIN TINSLEY Colors
MALIBU Enhancement
RALPH MACCHIO
Editor
BOB HARRAS
Chief

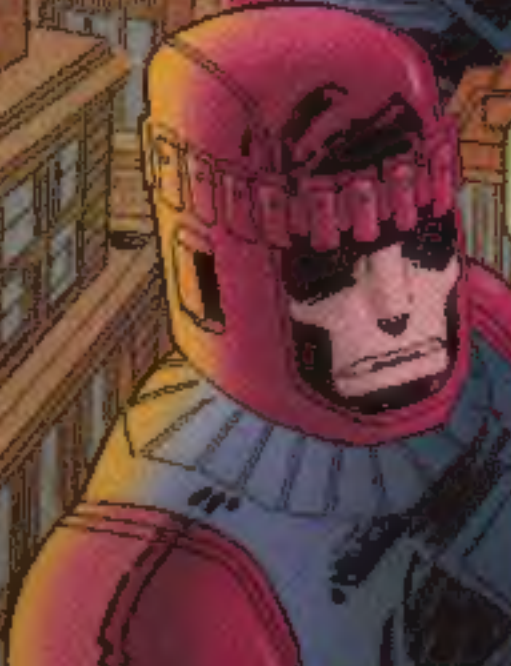
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I THINK I REMEMBER
READING IN THE BUGLE
THAT THE SENTINELS WERE
ORIGINALLY DESIGNED TO
"PROTECT THE HUMAN RACE
FROM THE MUTANT MENACE."



WELL, OBVIOUSLY, SOMEONE'S
CROSSED THEIR WIRES, BECAUSE
I DON'T SEE A WHOLE LOT OF
PROTECTING GOING ON.



SO, FOR NOW, ALL I
CAN DO IS STAND HERE
AND SNAP PICTURES WHILE
THESE GIANT ROBOTS
TERRORIZE THE CITY...



... AND HOPE THAT MY
SPIDER-POWERS COME
BACK IN TIME FOR ME
TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE.



LIKE I
SAID...

... LIFE USED TO
BE SO SIMPLE.



WHOA!

GETTING A
MAJOR BUZZ
CUTTING THROUGH
MY HEAD.

THAT WOULD BE MY
SPIDER-SENSE
RETURNING.

WHICH
MEANS --



SPIDER-MAN!

IT DOES FEEL WEIRD
TO BE WATCHING HIM
FROM THE SIDELINES.

IT WASN'T TOO LONG AGO
THAT IT WOULD'VE BEEN
ME WEARING THE WEBS.

FOR FIVE YEARS
IT WAS ME.

THEN THE MAN CALLING HIMSELF
BEN REILLY CAME BACK AND
TURNED THE LIFE I THOUGHT
WAS MINE UPSIDE DOWN.

THAT'S WHEN I FOUND OUT
I WAS NOTHING MORE THAN
A CLONE OF THE MAN I
BELIEVED MYSELF TO BE.

A CLONE
OF HIM.





BUT HE'S
BACK.

HE'S GOT HIS LIFE
AND I'VE GOT MINE...
OR IS IT THE OTHER
WAY AROUND?

WHATEVER! HE'S
THE ONE RISKING
HIS LIFE RIGHT NOW.

AND IT LOOKS LIKE
HE'S IN TROUBLE.
SPIDER-POWERS
AREN'T BACK AT
FULL STRENGTH
YET, BUT...

I'VE GOT TO
DO SOMETHING.

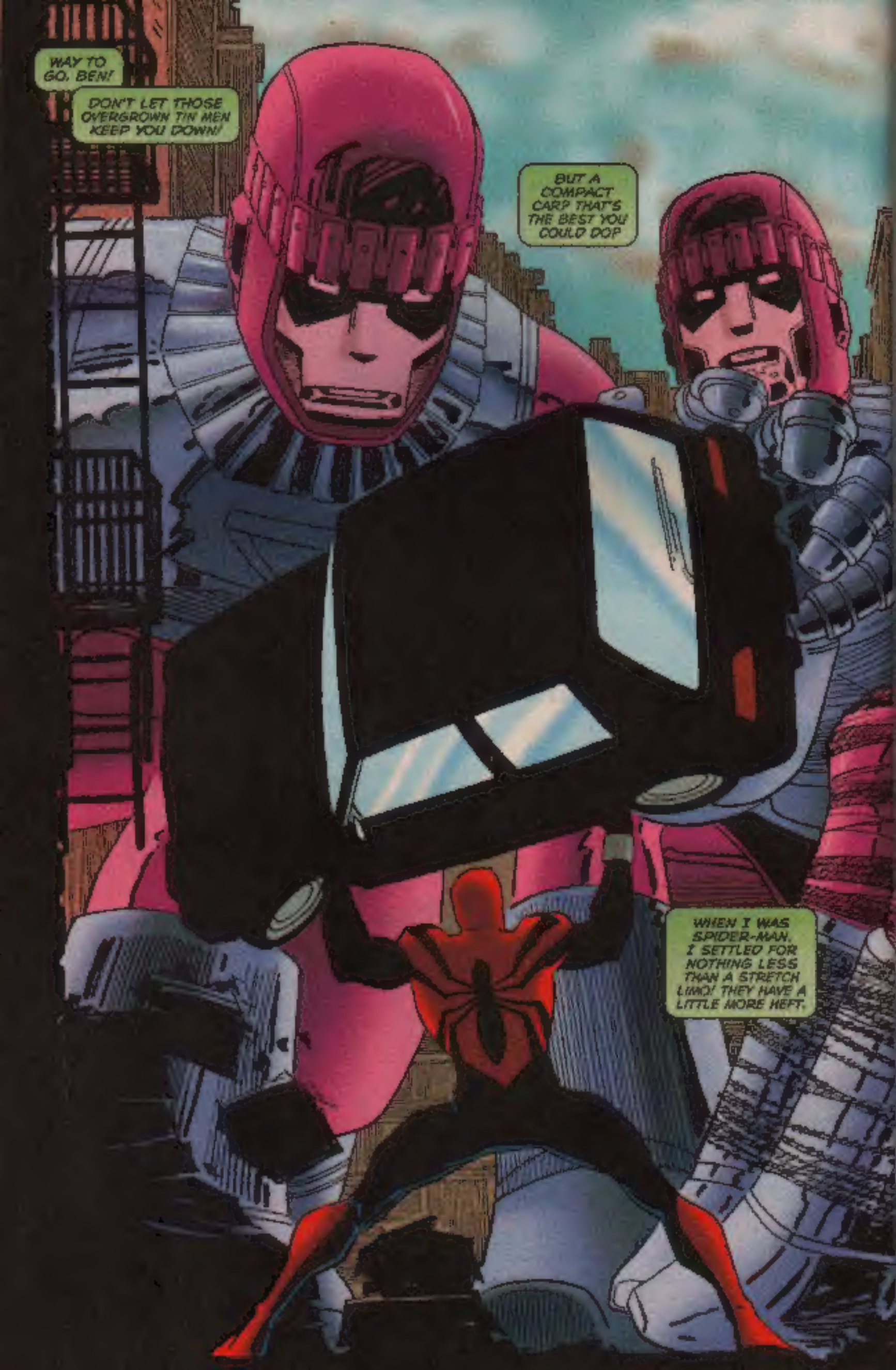
BEN IS THE CLOSEST
THING TO A BROTHER
I'VE EVER HAD.

AND I KINDA
LIKE HIM.

BUT IF HE
IS ME --

-- OR I'M
HIM --

-- DOES THAT
MAKE ME A
MAJOR LEAGUE
EGOTIST...
THE WHAT?



WAY TO
GO, BEN!

DON'T LET THOSE
OVERGROWN TIN MEN
KEEP YOU DOWN!

BUT A
COMPACT
CARP THAT'S
THE BEST YOU
COULD DO!

WHEN I WAS
SPIDER-MAN,
I SETTLED FOR
NOTHING LESS
THAN A STRETCH
LIMO! THEY HAVE A
LITTLE MORE HEFT.



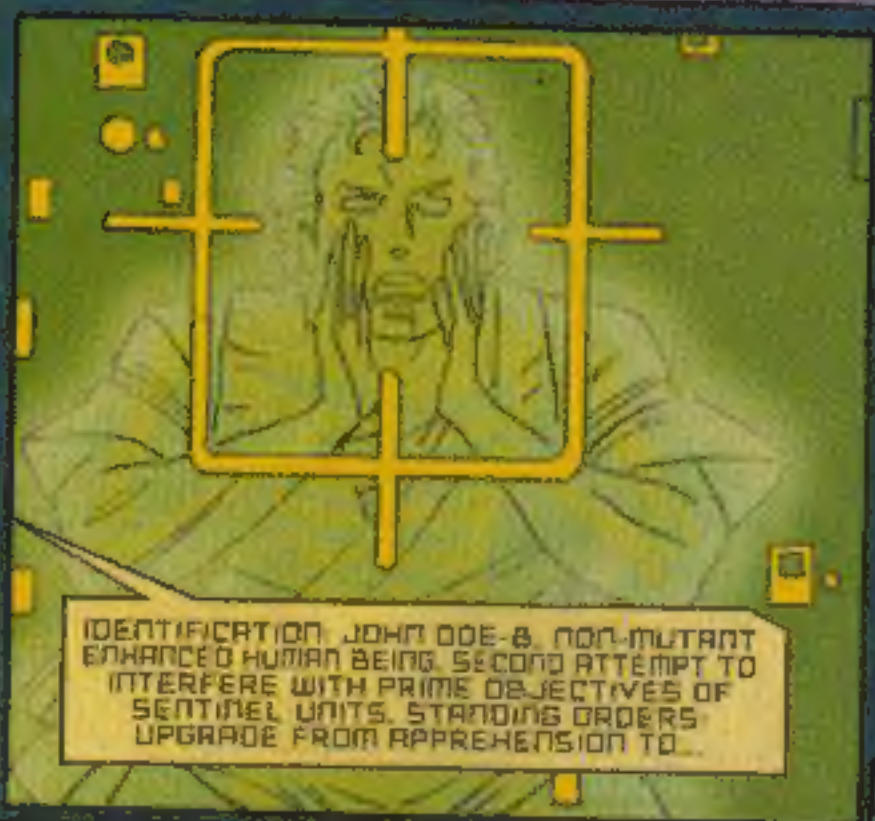
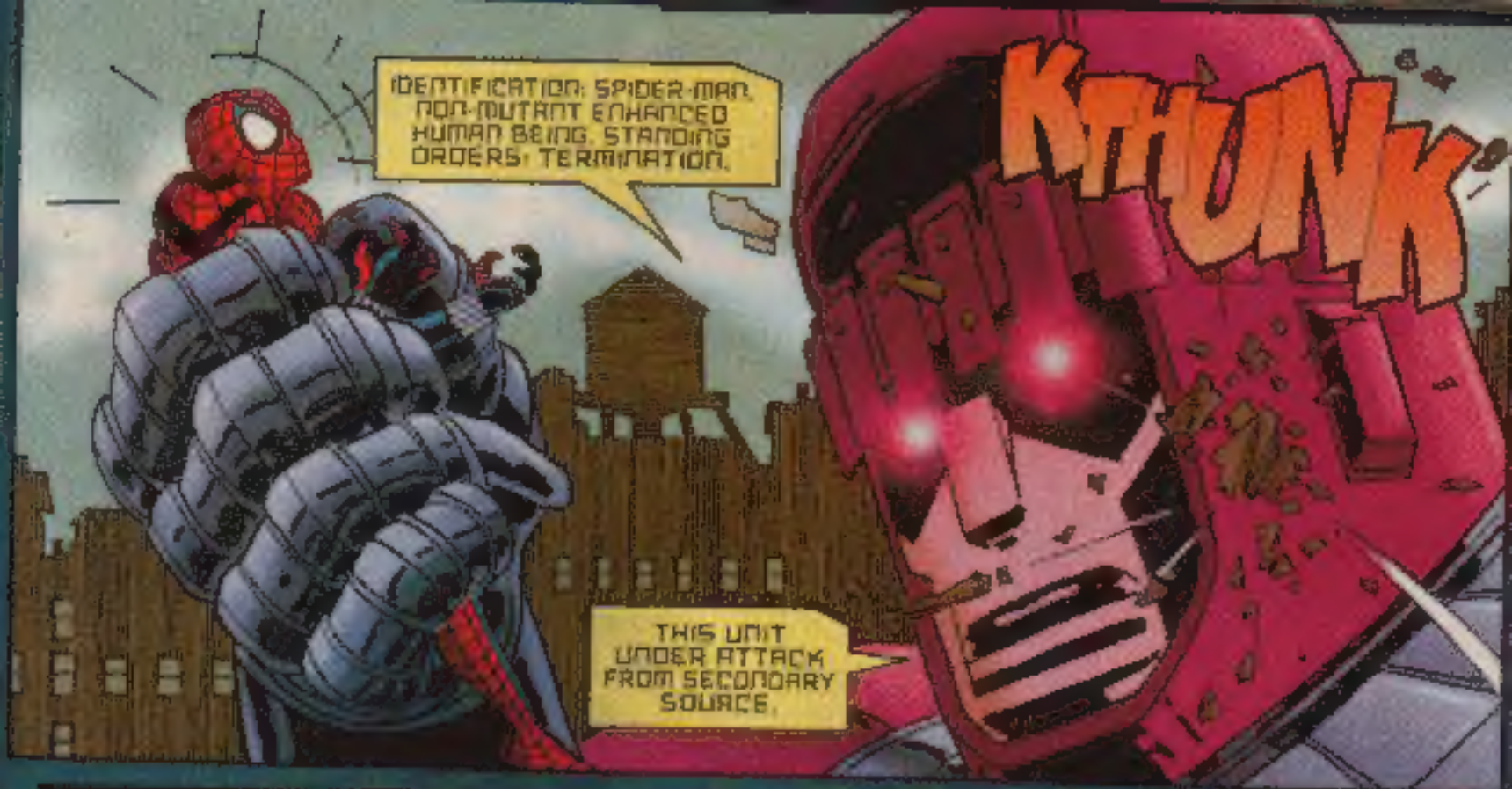
BUT I GUESS A LITTLE
WIMPY CAR CAN GET
YOUR POINT ACROSS
JUST AS WELL.

OR
NOT!



LOOKS LIKE THERE
ARE JUST TOO MANY
OF THE BIG GUYS
FOR YOU, BUDDY.

SO...





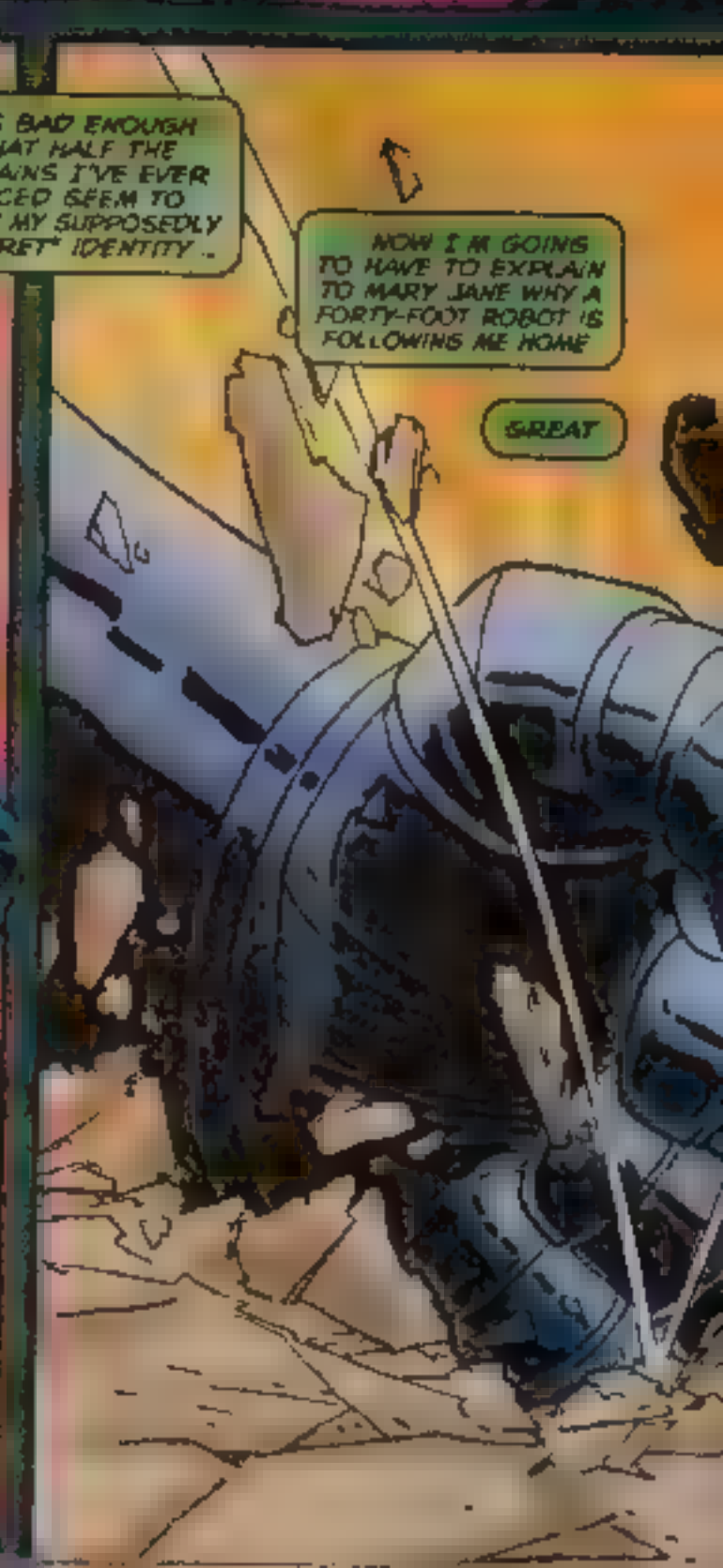
PETER!

SURE GIVE
THEM MY NAME,
WHY DON'T YOU?



WAS
THAT
NOT MY
INTENT?

IT'S BAD ENOUGH
THAT HALF THE
VILLAINS I'VE EVER
FACED SEEM TO
KNOW MY SUPPOSEDLY
"SECRET" IDENTITY...



NOW I'M GOING
TO HAVE TO EXPLAIN
TO MARY JANE WHY A
FORTY-FOOT ROBOT IS
FOLLOWING ME HOME

GREAT

THWAP

THIS UNIT'S OPTICAL RECEPTORS ARE OBSCURED BY A LONG CHAIN POLYMER OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN

THWAP



JUST GREAT! IT'S NOT BAD ENOUGH THAT I STILL DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO THIS ONSLAUGHT IS AND I SEEM TO HAVE MY OWN PERSONAL SENTINEL HIT SOLDAD NOW I'VE GOT TO SAVE YOUR BUTT TOO!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, PETER?



WOULD YOU BELIEVE JUST TRYING TO LEND A HELP'NG HAND TO MY BIG BROTHER?

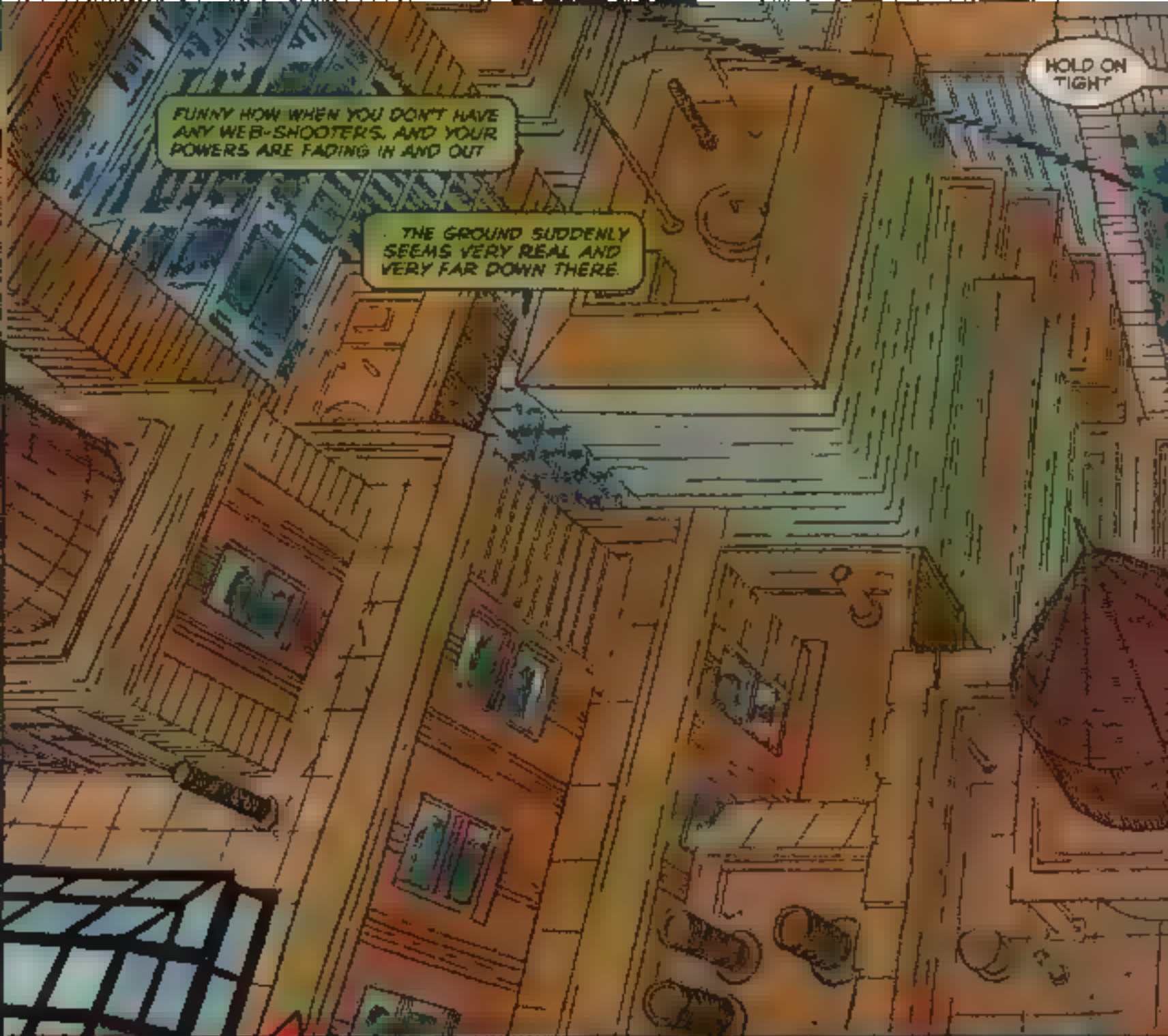
WONDERFUL

LET'S GET YOU SOMEPLACE SAFE

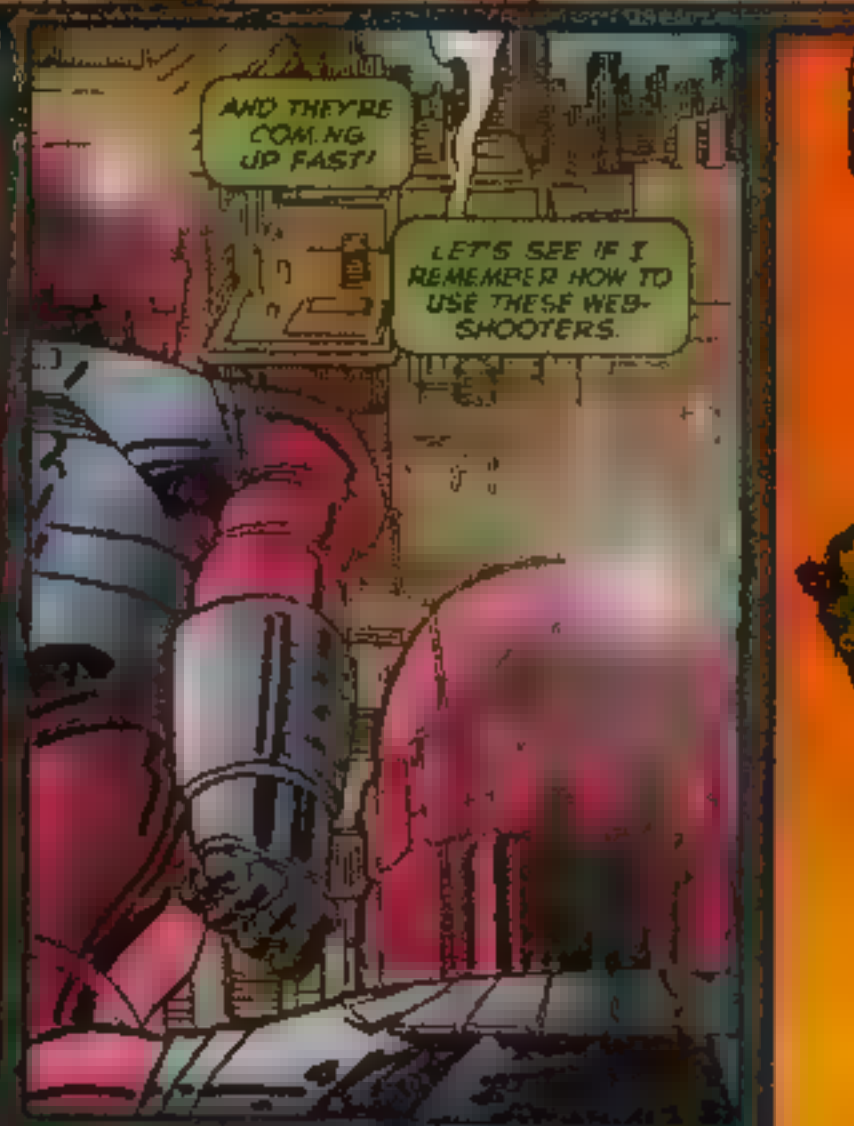
HOLD ON
TIGHT

FUNNY HOW WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE
ANY WEB-SHOOTERS, AND YOUR
POWERS ARE FADING IN AND OUT

THE GROUND SUDDENLY
SEEMS VERY REAL AND
VERY FAR DOWN THERE



HE'S HIT!
UNCONSCIOUS
AND DROPPING
LIKE A STONE.



AND THEY'RE
COMING
UP FAST!

LET'S SEE IF I
REMEMBER HOW TO
USE THESE WEB-
SHOOTERS.





HE'S COMING
AROUND.



GOOD. I
DON'T THINK
WE'VE GOT
MUCH TIME.

WHERE
THE ---?

RELAX.
WE SEEM TO
HAVE LOST THEM
FOR NOW.

EITHER
THIS STACK
IS SHIELDING US
FROM THEIR PROBES
OR THEY'VE GOT
SOMETHING
ELSE TO
DO.

EITHER
WAY. CATCH
A BREATH AND
LET'S GET
MOVING.

HOW? ?

IT'S AMAZING
HOW THE FEAR OF
KISSING THE PAVEMENT
FROM SEVERAL HUNDRED
FEET UP WILL GET THE
BLOOD RUSHING
TO THE BRAIN.

SO WHERE ARE
WE? SOMEHOW THIS
PLACE SEEMS FAMILIAR.

NOW I REMEMBER! BUT I THINK THE
LAST TIME I WAS IN A **SMOKESTACK**
I WAS BY MYSELF... SUPPOSEDLY
DEAD, AND YOU PUT ME THERE
TO **CREMATE** ME.

SHHMPH!
GO FIGURE!
LOOKS LIKE WE
AREN'T BURNING
UP, MY SCIENCE
MAJOR!

YEAH. YEAH.
YEAH. GIVE ME
A BREAK.

I THOUGHT
I HAD JUST WATCHED
MY CLONE DIE! GUESS
I WASN'T THINKING
STRAIGHT SO
SUE ME!

NOW
LET'S FIND A
WAY OUT OF HERE
THAT ISN'T SKYWARD!

A comic book page showing Spider-Man falling through a hole in the ground. In the top left, a close-up of Spider-Man's face as he falls, looking distressed. In the top right, a close-up of Spider-Man's hand holding a yellow object. In the middle left, Spider-Man is shown falling away from the edge of the hole. In the bottom right, a large panel shows a city street with a grid pattern, looking down from above. The background is filled with debris and rubble.

STILL FALLING
BACK ON THE "WOE
IS ME/ MY CLONE DIED."*
EXCUSE HUH?

WHAT
NEXT = MY
PARENTS CAME
BACK FROM THE
DEAD AND TURNED
OUT TO BE LIFE
MODEL
DECOYS?

I OUGHTA /

I THINK
YOU JUST DID
MEANWHILE
I

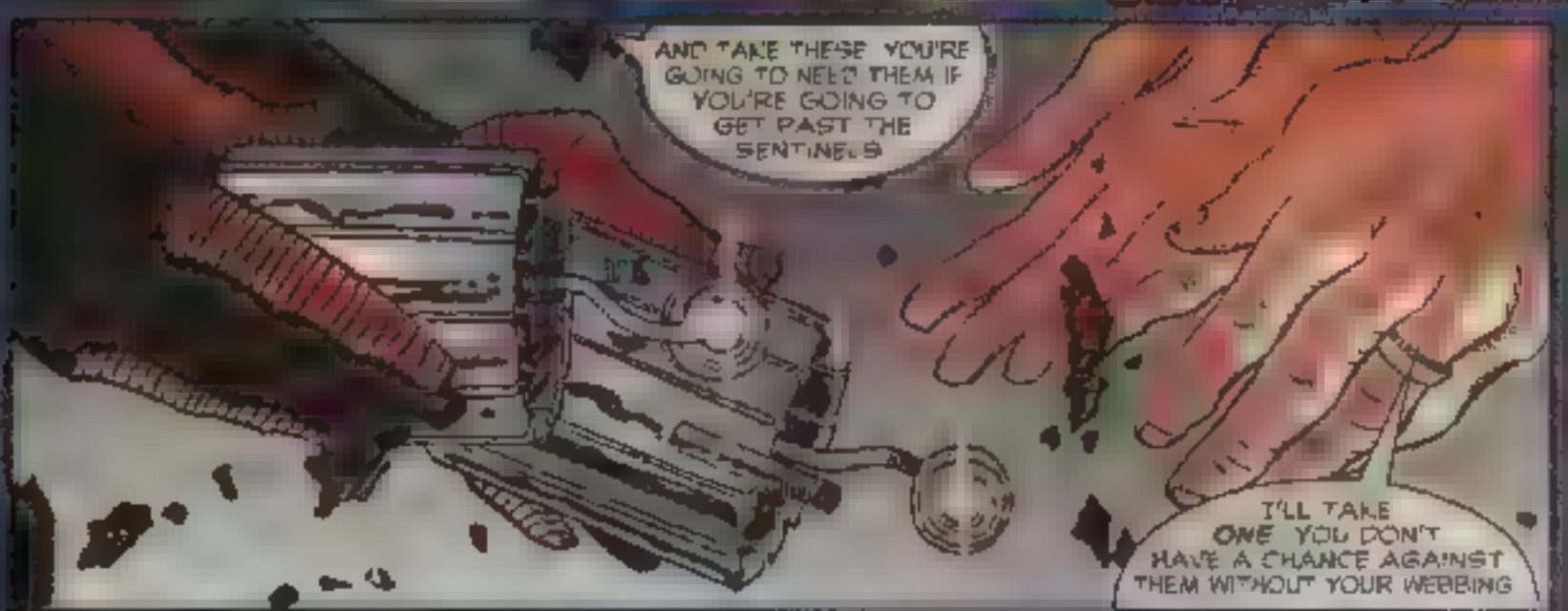
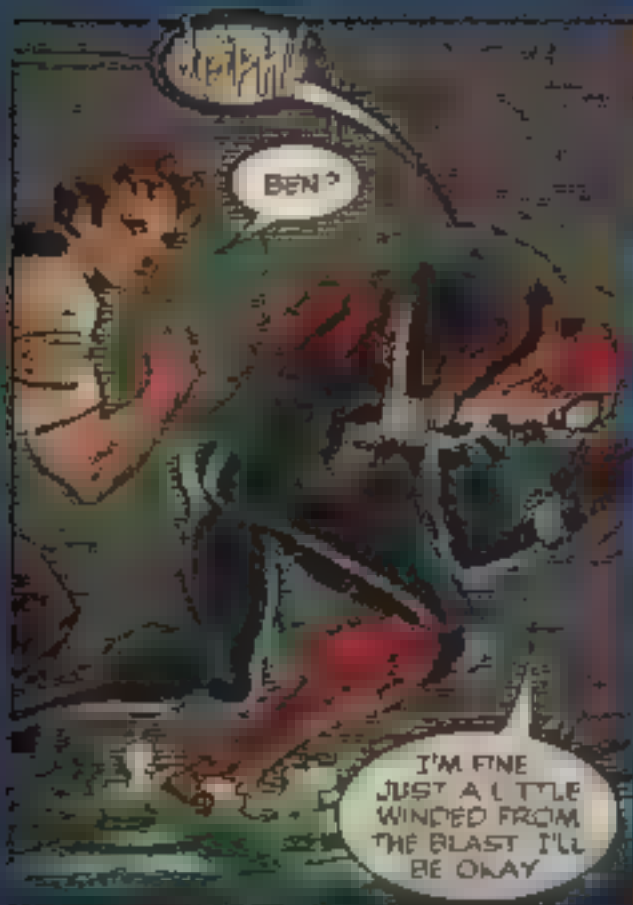
FOUND
US A WAY
OUT

SO WHAT DO
WE DO NEXT
BEN?

WE DO
NOTHING.

IN CASE
YOU HAVEN'T
NOTICED, THIS IS
A SPIDER-MAN
THING

AND I
DON'T NEED ANY
DISTRACTIONS
FROM --



ME... I'M
JUST A MAN

ALL UNITS ALERT
PATROL 240 HAS
LOCATED THE ENHANCED
HUMAN DESIGNATE
SPIDER MAN INITIATING
TERMINATION.

YEAH,
YOU'RE
RIGHT

YOU ARE
BY FAR THE
MOST FEARDOME
BAD GUYS I'VE
EVER GONE UP
AGAINST

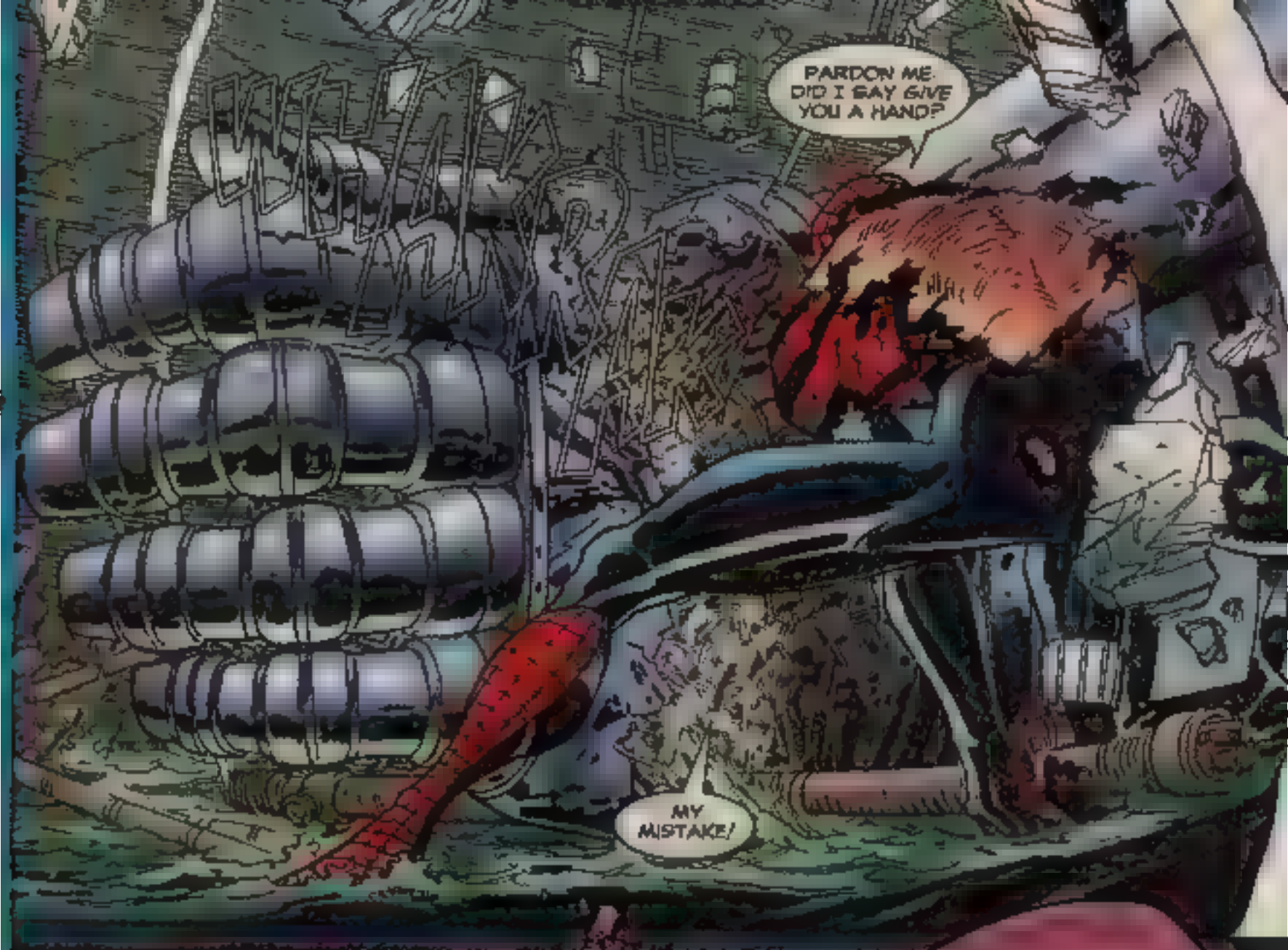
KRAVEN,
A WIMP

DOC
OCK... A
PUSHOVER

NOPE... YOU
SENTINELS MAKE
THEM ALL LOOK LIKE A
BUNCH OF RANK
AMATEURS

I'M JUST
SITTING HERE,
QUAKING IN MY TIGHTS,
AND WAITING TO BE
PUT OUT OF MY
MISERY

BUT BEFORE
YOU'RE KIND ENOUGH
TO END MY MISERABLE
LIFE... JUST LET ME STAND
AND GIVE THE HAND THAT
YOU, AND YOUR
CREATORS,
DESERVE



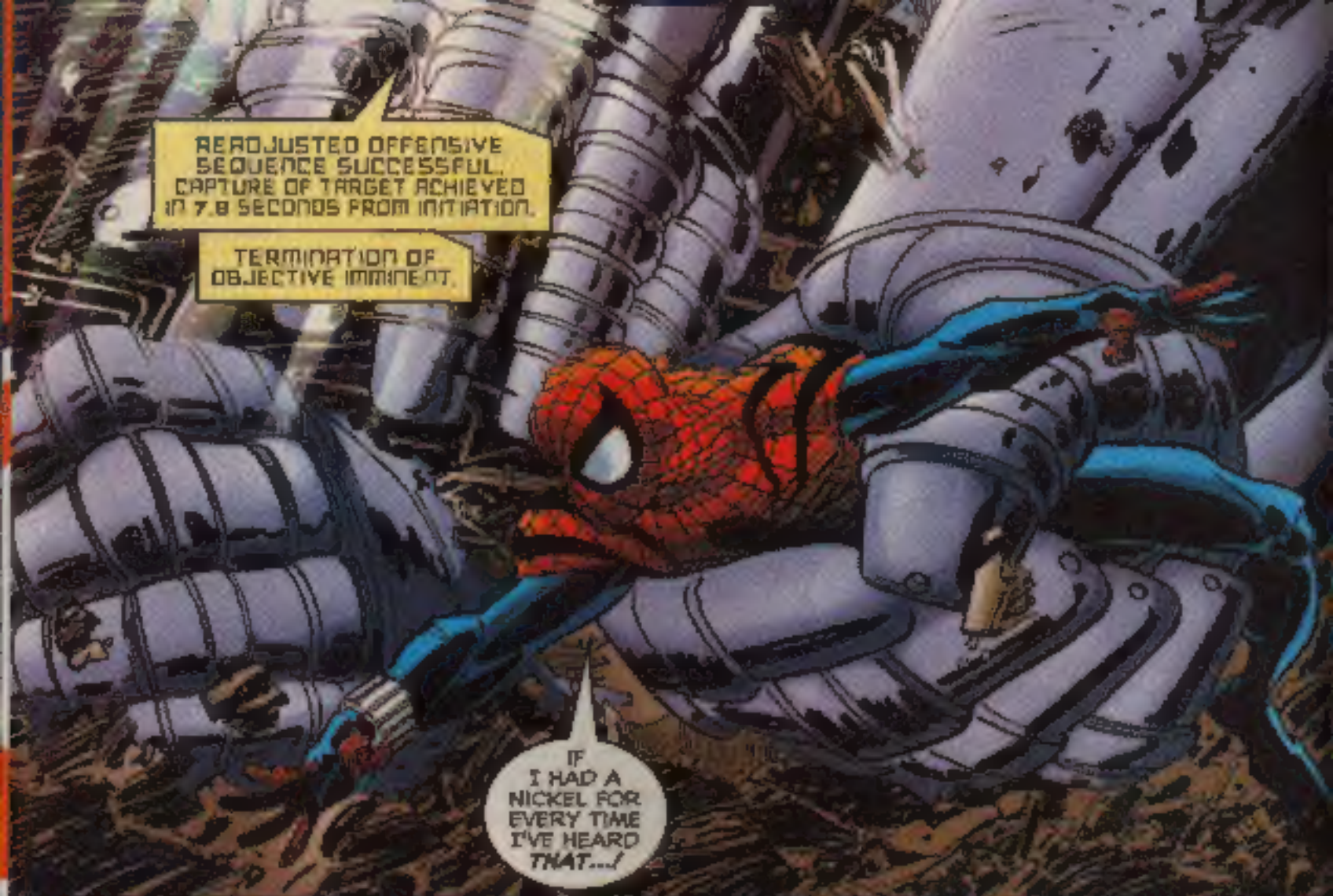
PARDON ME.
DID I SAY GIVE
YOU A HAND?

MY
MISTAKE!

SEE?
THAT'S JUST
LIKE ME

I CAN'T TELL
YOU HOW MANY OF
THE BAD GUYS THAT I'VE
BATTLED HAVE SAID THAT
MY INCESSANT JAPES
AND JIBES GIVE
THEM A SPLITTING
HEADACHE

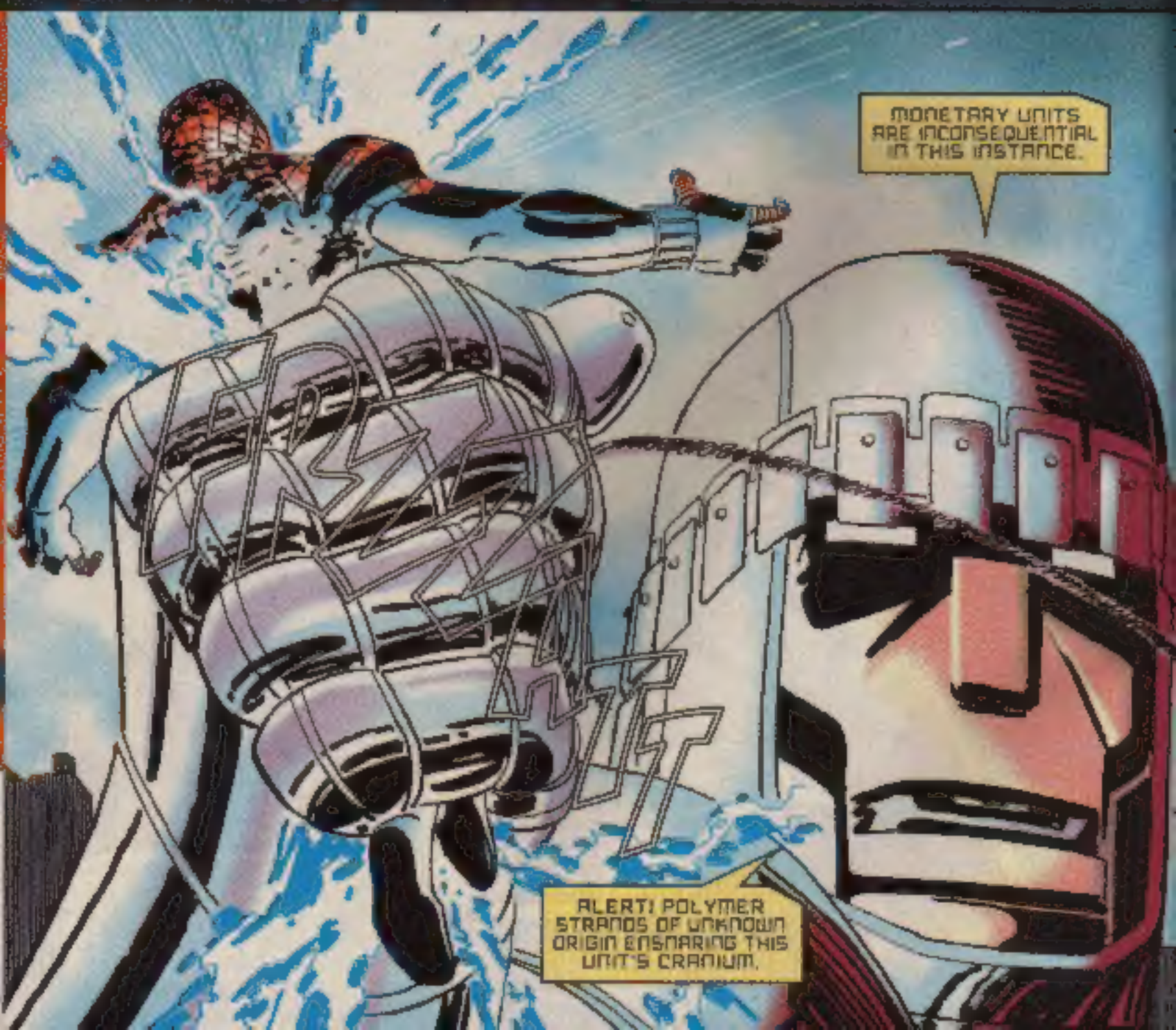
READJUSTING OFFENSE VE
PARAMETERS TO TERMINATE
TARGET SENT NEL. DESIGNATE
47138 B RENDERED PARTIALLY
INOPERATIVE BY PROJECT LE
THROUGH CRANIAL CASE

A close-up comic book panel showing Spider-Man's head and shoulders being crushed by a massive, purple, segmented mechanical arm. The arm has a complex, jointed structure with various bolts and mechanical details. Spider-Man's red and blue suit is visible, and his face is partially obscured by the mechanical pressure.

READJUSTED OFFENSIVE
SEQUENCE SUCCESSFUL.
CAPTURE OF TARGET ACHIEVED
IN 7.8 SECONDS FROM INITIATION.

TERMINATION OF
OBJECTIVE IMMINENT.

IF
I HAD A
NICKEL FOR
EVERY TIME
I'VE HEARD
THAT...!

A wide comic book panel showing Spider-Man being launched high into the air by a giant mechanical hand. The hand is purple and segmented, with a large, circular opening at the top. Spider-Man is in mid-air, with his arms outstretched. In the background, a city skyline is visible under a blue sky with white clouds. A large, red, mechanical structure is in the foreground, partially obscuring the view.

MONEYARY UNITS
ARE INCONSEQUENTIAL
IN THIS INSTANCE.

ALERT! POLYMER
STRANDS OF UNKNOWN
ORIGIN ENSNARING THIS
UNIT'S CRANIUM.



YOU KNOW,
I WAS AIMING
FOR THE NECK,
BUT...

COME ON. ALL I
NEED IS FOR THE
SPIDER-POWERS
TO LAST A FEW
MORE SECONDS.

A FEW
MORE.

AND MAYBE... THIS
THIS... AND THIS!

KLUNK
CRACK



AND I...
CAN DO...

...THIS!

AND
THIS.



THWIP



CRACK

KLUNK

KLUNK

CRACK



I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING, BEN...

... I KNOW YOU'RE THE REAL GUY.

AND I KNOW I DON'T HAVE YOUR EXPERIENCE, BUT...

...I WAS **GOOD** AT THIS!



YOU'LL GET NO ARGUMENT FROM ME.

AND THANKS.



SO WHAT DO YOU SAY I GIVE YOU A LIFT BACK DOWN INTO THE TUNNELS...

... AND WE FORMULATE A PLAN ON HOW WE'RE GOING TO RID THIS TOWN OF THE FORTY-ON FOOT PURPLE MEANIES?

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT WE'RE GOING TO BE UP AGAINST?



ABOUT AS MUCH AS YOU DO... SOME GUY NAMED **ONSLAUGHT**. WORD ON THE STREET IS THAT THE AVENGERS AND THE X-MEN ARE TAKING HIM.

FEEL UP TO FINDING THE FIGHT?

A LITTLE BIT MORE SO...

"...NOW THAT YOU'RE WITH ME."

DON'T MISS THE UNFORGETTABLE FINAL BATTLE IN:

**MARVEL
ONSLAUGHT
UNIVERSE**